КОСТЯ ВЕЛЬДЯКСОВА

The Genie Child

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1

The Beginning of Abdul

Abdul Amir Ghulam, a wisp of a boy with eyes as dark as desert nights and a heart full of dreams, lived a life far removed from the glittering tales of Aladdin and Ali Baba. His parents, Chinese immigrants who had braved the Silk Road for a new life in Mecca, had succumbed to a strange illness, leaving him orphaned at seven. He found solace with Farhan Gamal, a kind tailor and shoemaker whose nimble fingers wove magic with thread and leather. His only companion was Rolan, a mischievous Dusky Leaf monkey, a relic of his parents' homeland, who mimicked Abdul's every move with comical precision.

2

The Magical Lamp

One scorching afternoon, fueled by a dare from Rolan (or so he liked to believe), Abdul ventured towards the outskirts of Mecca, towards the fabled Cave of the Tiger's Mouth. It wasn't sealed, as the legends claimed, but yawned open, revealing a shadowed interior. Inside, nestled amidst dust and forgotten relics, lay a simple gold ring and a tarnished oil lamp.

3

The wishes be granted

A shiver ran down Abdul's spine. He knew these objects. Whispers of magic originating from distant India had reached even his young ears. He took the ring, feeling a strange warmth surge through him. Emboldened, he grabbed the lamp and, with Rolan chattering excitedly on his shoulder, hurried back to Farhan's workshop.

4

The new Wishes

That night, under the soft glow of a single lamp, Abdul rubbed the tarnished oil lamp. A plume of shimmering smoke erupted, coalescing into a boy, barely older than himself, wearing a miniature turban. This wasn't the towering, booming genie of the stories. This genie was... Abdul?

5

The Becoming a Newly Genie

"Who... what...?" Abdul stammered. The genie-boy smiled, a mirror image of Abdul's own hesitant grin. "You summoned me, master. But not in the way you think. Your wish reshaped me. I am a part of you, given form. I can grant wishes, but only three, and then..." He trailed off, looking wistful.

6

Little girl from spain

Just then, a young girl with sun-kissed hair and eyes like the summer sky peeked into the workshop. It was Lisa, a Spanish girl who'd arrived in Mecca with her parents. Her gaze fell upon the ring Abdul had taken off. Driven by curiosity, she picked up the lamp.

7

Your wishes has been granted

POOF! Suddenly, Abdul felt an electrifying jolt. He was surrounded by smoke, his form shifting, growing... He became the towering, powerful genie he'd only ever dreamed of, bound to Lisa's wishes. Lisa, wide-eyed with wonder, didn't hesitate. "I wish my parents were here right now!" she cried. In a flash, her mother and father appeared, bewildered but overjoyed. "And I wish we were rich, like Aladdin!"

8

Farhan's Workshop

The workshop doors burst open, revealing a mountain of gold coins and gleaming bars. Abdul, the genie, felt the power surge through him as he fulfilled her desires. He was a prisoner of wishes, but also a provider of happiness. He knew his own freedom, his own wishes, hung in the balance. The adventure had only just begun.